

Biking

Daniela Andrade

There is no heaven
When I'm not with you
And there's no sky
To speak to
It sounds so needy
But yes, I need you
I'm terrified
Somehow that feels good

(I go, I go)
Biking through my city and I think about you
(With my)
Headphones on, feeling is true
(I go, I go)
Biking through my city and I think about you
(With my)
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When I'm not with you
And there's no sky
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Sounds so dramatic
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